

# Some Glorious Someday

(David Buehrer)

You made decisions based on them  
They hadn't come from where you'd been  
I hope you recognize the ticking of the clock today  
Is warning you to change the course you're on

You thought you'd find it in these  
A source for answers you thought  
Books of knowledge are brush with thorns and no leaves  
Consumed them 'til you took the lead and left

All we've created was there  
Many words were spoken, but none of them did compare

Come on, come on, come on a little somethin'  
We all dream of some glorious someday  
Come on, come on, come on a little somethin'  
We all dream of some glorious someday

He saw him dancin' on a hill  
He finally realized it's free  
He danced for the joy of hills and trees and air to breathe  
Continued 'til he fell to his knees and prayed

Nothin' we've created was there  
No words were spoken, only air to breathe and your company

Come on, come on, come on a little somethin'  
We all dream of some glorious someday  
Come on, come on, give us just a little somethin'  
We all dream of some glorious someday

I saw our planet from afar  
I saw it through the eyes of God  
He showed me what it takes  
To make him smile, make him smile on me